

# SPAWN



160



DIGITAL  
EDITION

[SPAWN.COM](http://SPAWN.COM)

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DEDICATED TO  
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#### SPAWN 159 SUMMARY:

Mom uses her considerable powers to slow down time, allowing Spawn to save Wanda's life. She then removes the twins from Wanda's memories so that she may continue her life with some semblance of sanity. Spawn reveals his true nature to Cyan, who takes it in stride with a composure far beyond her years. All this, plus the Rapture calls Granny Blake and the other chosen to Heaven to reap their just reward.



TODD McFARLANE  
PRODUCTIONS  
SPAWN.COM



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"THE SAD  
MAN IS  
GONE."




"HE SAID HE  
NEEDS MY  
HELP BUT I  
DON'T KNOW  
WHAT I CAN  
DO. I'M JUST  
A KID."




"THE LIGHTS  
ARE GONE.  
THE RAPTURE  
IS OVER. ALL  
THE GOOD  
PEOPLE HAVE  
GONE TO  
HEAVEN."




"I GUESS I WASN'T  
GOOD ENOUGH. MOMMY  
AND DADDY EITHER."



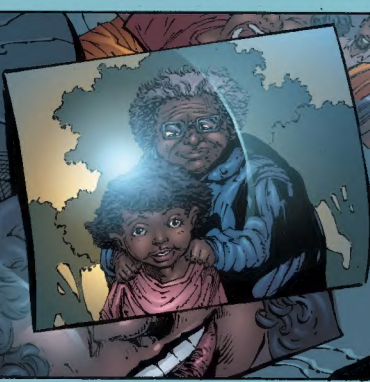
"GRANNY SAID  
THE SAD MAN WAS  
AN ANGEL, BUT I  
DON'T THINK SO.  
NOTHING'S EVER LIKE  
GROWN-UPS SAY."



"ALL I KNOW  
IS THE SAD  
MAN LOOKS  
AFTER ME."



"I WISH I  
COULD TALK  
TO YOU NOW,  
GRANNY."



"I WISH I WAS  
IN HEAVEN  
WITH YOU."



THIS ISN'T  
RIGHT.

THIS  
ISN'T THE  
WAY IT'S  
SUPPOSED  
TO BE.

YEAH, YEAH,  
I KNOW. IT'S  
SUPPOSED TO BE  
FLUFFY CLOUDS AND  
HARPS AND SINGING  
MY PRAISES ALL  
DAY LONG.



I DUNNO  
WHO CAME  
UP WITH THAT  
**CRAP**, BUT C'MON  
**GET REAL!**  
DO I LOOK LIKE  
THE KIND OF GUY  
WHO WANTS TO  
SPEND ETERNITY  
IN A FREAKING  
KARAOKE  
BAR?



"FACT IS, MY  
BROTHER...SISTER...  
**WHATEVER** HE IS  
THESE DAYS...HE HAS  
THE UPPER HAND  
RIGHT NOW.

"ARMAGEDDON  
IS ABOUT TO  
KICK OFF AND MY  
PEOPLE HAVE  
BEEN **FIGHTING**  
AMONG  
**THEMSELVES.**

"ZERA HAS PRETTY  
MUCH **MASSACRED**  
THE FORGOTTEN,  
WHICH LEAVES US  
WITHOUT AN ARMY.  
SO I NEED YOU  
PEOPLE TO FIGHT  
THE GOOD FIGHT."

BUT  
WE ARE  
**THE  
SAVED.**  
WE HAVE  
LIVED A LIFE  
OF **HUMILITY**  
AND  
DEVOTION  
AS YOU  
ORDAINED,  
LORD.

IT'S NOT  
OUR  
PLACE TO  
**FIGHT.**



**HUMILITY?!**  
I THINK YOU GOT  
YOUR WIRES  
CROSSED.

STRIKING  
DOWN WITH  
**GREAT  
VENGEANCE--**  
THAT'S MORE  
**MY** THING.

IT'S TRUE YOU'RE  
NOT PERFECT WARRIOR  
MATERIAL, BUT HEY... I CREATED  
HEAVEN AND MOST OF THE  
GOOD STUFF ON EARTH, SO I  
SHOULD BE ABLE TO WORK  
SOMETHING HERE...

YOU ARE  
NOT MY GOD.  
I KNOW MY  
REDEEMER...



THE LORD IS MY  
SHEPHERD,  
I SHALL NOT WANT.  
HE MAKETH ME TO LIE DOWN  
IN GREEN PASTURES:  
HE LEADETH ME BESIDE THE  
STILL WATERS.  
HE RESTORETH MY SOUL:  
HE LEADETH ME IN THE PATHS  
OF RIGHTEOUSNESS FOR  
HIS NAMES' SAKE.



YEA  
THOUGH I WALK---  
THOUGH I WALK---  
THROUGH TH-THE  
VALLEY OF THE SH-  
SHADOW OF DEATH---  
I WILL FEAR---I WILL  
FEAR---



**NOOOOOO!!!**



NOW  
**THAT'S**  
MORE LIKE IT.  
WHEN SATAN SEES  
MY LEGION OF THE  
ENRAPTURED HE'S  
GONNA WET HIS  
FRILLY PINK  
PANTIES.

AMEN.



ALL THAT  
**AGGRESSION---**  
WHERE DOES IT  
COME FROM?

IT SEEMS  
YOUR TIME  
HAS COME,  
AL  
SIMMONS.

YOU  
KNOW  
WHAT YOU  
HAVE TO  
DO?



TAKE  
OUT THE  
DISCIPLE AND  
YOU GRANT  
ME THE  
POWERS OF  
A GOD.

MAN HAS  
ALWAYS HAD  
THE POTENTIAL  
TO BECOME A  
GOD. ALL HE HAS  
TO DO IS EAT  
FROM THE **TREE  
OF LIFE**--A TREE  
THAT HAS GROWN  
SINCE THE DAWN  
OF CREATION IN  
THE GARDEN  
OF EDEN.

MOST PEOPLE  
BELIEVE THAT THE  
GARDEN OF EDEN NO  
LONGER EXISTS, THAT IT  
WAS DESTROYED IN THE  
GREAT FLOOD AND IS  
NOW NO MORE THAN  
BARREN DESERT.

BUT EDEN  
WAS ALWAYS A  
**MYSTICAL PLACE**,  
EXISTING IN A  
WORLD **PARALLEL**  
TO THE EARTH'S  
PHYSICAL  
DIMENSION.



THERE IS A  
**PORTAL TO EDEN**,  
JUST AS THERE ARE  
PORTALS TO HELL. I HAVE  
CHARGED **THE DISCIPLE**  
TO GUARD THAT PORTAL  
AGAINST ALL  
INTRUDERS.

EDEN WAS  
ALWAYS WITHIN  
YOUR REACH, YOU  
ONLY NEEDED TO  
WALK A FEW SHORT  
PACES ALONG YOUR  
WRETCHED  
ALLEYWAYS---

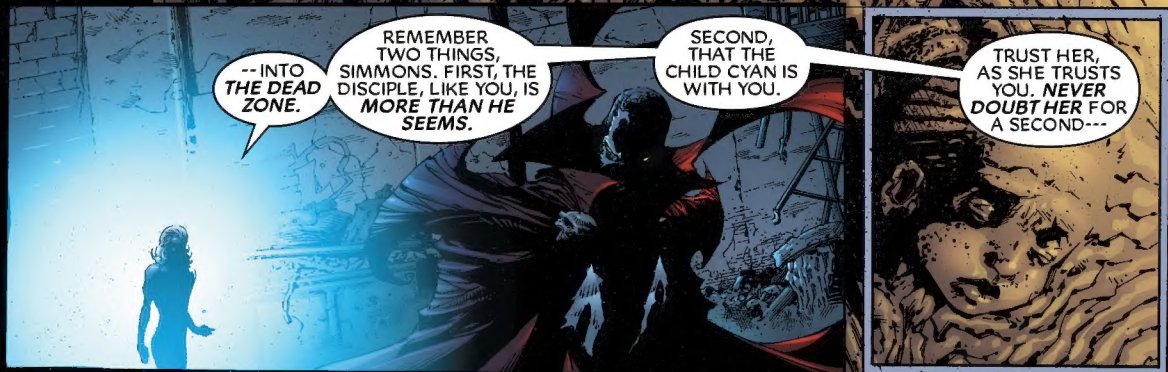


--INTO  
THE **DEAD  
ZONE**.

REMEMBER  
TWO THINGS,  
SIMMONS. FIRST, THE  
DISCIPLE, LIKE YOU, IS  
**MORE THAN HE  
SEEMS.**

SECOND,  
THAT THE  
CHILD **CYAN** IS  
WITH YOU.

TRUST HER,  
AS SHE TRUSTS  
YOU. **NEVER  
DOUBT HER** FOR  
A SECOND---



--- SHE IS WISE  
BEYOND HER  
YEARS.

WHAT'S  
UP WITH MY  
LAPTOP?

NEVER  
SEEN IT  
GLOWING  
LIKE  
THAT---



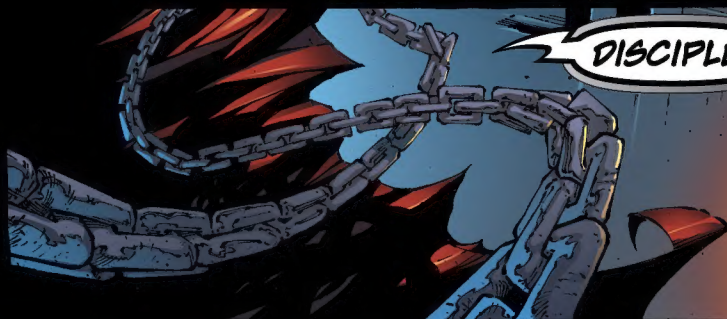
WHAT IS  
**THAT?**

LOOKS  
LIKE SOME  
KIND OF  
BEAT 'EM UP  
GAME.



THAT'S  
THE SAD MAN.  
SPAWN.

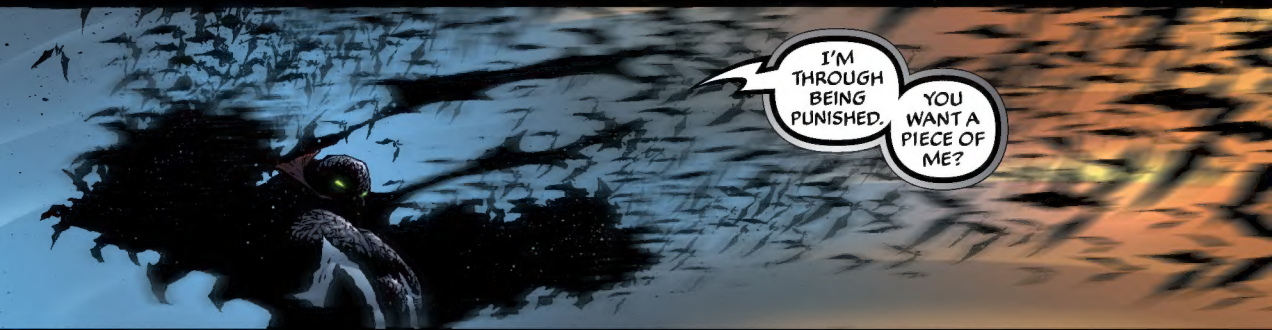
BUT WHO  
IS HE  
FIGHTING?



**DISCIPLE!**



YOU'RE A  
GLUTTON FOR  
PUNISHMENT,  
AREN'T YOU,  
HELLSPAWN?



I'M  
THROUGH  
BEING  
PUNISHED.

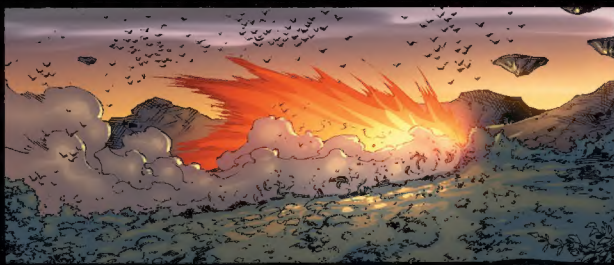
YOU  
WANT A  
PIECE OF  
ME?



**HAVE A  
PIECE OF  
ME!!!**

EDEN. GARDEN OF  
ETERNAL PEACE.

SINCE ADAM AND  
EVE WERE CAST  
OUT, NO HUMAN  
FOOT HAS WALKED  
THIS LUSH GREEN  
LAND, NO HUMAN  
LIPS HAVE TASTED  
THIS SWEET AIR.



I'M GONNA  
RIP YOUR  
GODDAMNED  
ENTRAILS OUT  
THROUGH YOUR  
ASS HELLSPAWN,  
AND THIS TIME  
I'M GONNA EAT  
THEM!!

YOU HEAR  
ME YOU SACK OF  
**SHIT??!!**



COME  
ON---



---FIGHT  
ME!



WAS  
THAT ALL  
YOU  
HAD?





WHA-?



LAST  
TIME WE  
FOUGHT,  
YOU RIPPED  
ME UP  
BAD.



I BROUGHT  
SOME  
**BACKUP**  
THIS TIME.



I GUESS  
THAT'S NOT  
PLAYING FAIR,  
BUT YOU  
KNOW  
WHAT?

SUE  
ME.



THAT  
WAS TOO  
EASY.

I  
**NEVER**  
HAVE IT THIS  
EASY.



SPAWN!  
THERE ARE  
MORE OF  
THEM!



THERE'S A  
DISCIPLE FOR  
EACH ISLAND  
BETWEEN YOU  
AND THE TREE  
OF LIFE.



THAT'S  
WHY HE HAD  
THE NUMBER  
TWELVE ON HIS  
HELMET.



CONGRATULATIONS,  
HELLSPAWN, YOU HAVE  
DEFEATED JAMES THE  
LESS, THE **WEAKEST** OF  
OUR NUMBER.

POOR  
JAMES.  
THEY SAWED  
HIS BODY INTO  
PIECES AFTER THEY  
MARTYRED HIM  
AT OSTRAKINE.  
DISMEMBERMENT  
SEEMS TO BE  
HIS FATE.

MY  
NAME IS  
SIMON  
PETER.

THEY  
CALL ME  
**THE  
ROCK.**



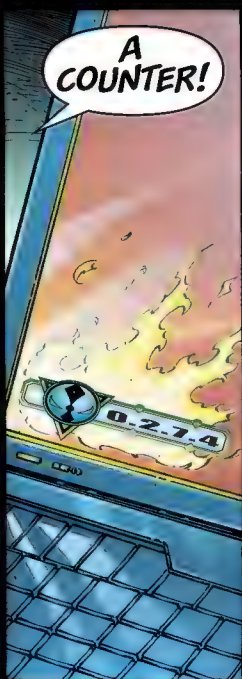
ONE DOWN,  
ELEVEN TO GO!  
YOU TWO TAKE  
DOWN THE  
ROCK GUY.

I'LL  
TAKE  
NUMBER  
TEN.





SPAWN,  
LISTEN TO  
ME! THERE'S  
SOMETHING  
ELSE  
HERE.



**A  
COUNTER!**



**A  
COUNTER?  
IT CAN'T  
BE!**

**WHAT  
DOES IT  
READ?**



IT JUST  
DROPPED FROM  
TWO HUNDRED AND  
SEVENTY-FOUR TO  
TWO HUNDRED AND  
THIRTY-SIX.

IF IT  
REACHES  
ZERO, I THINK  
YOU'RE IN  
TROUBLE.



"THOSE OTHER  
FIGHTERS ARE  
EATING UP  
YOUR POWER."



RAAAAGH!!!



WHEN  
MALEBOLGIA FIRST  
RESURRECTED ME HE  
TOLD ME MY POWER WAS  
LIMITED. BUT THAT WAS  
SO LONG AGO. I THOUGHT  
WHEN I DESTROYED HIM  
I WAS FREE FROM  
THAT DAMNED  
COUNTER.

NOW I'M  
HEMORRHAGING  
POWER. IT MUST BE THIS  
PLACE. A HELLSPAWN  
WAS NEVER MEANT TO  
ENTER EDEN.

CYAN,  
WHAT'S IT  
READING  
NOW?



ONE  
EIGHTY-  
EIGHT.

YOU CAN'T  
USE HELP. YOU  
HAVE TO FIGHT  
THE REST OF  
THEM BY  
YOURSELF.



"AND YOU'LL HAVE  
TO MOVE FAST. THE  
COUNTER IS STILL  
DROPPING EVEN  
WHILE YOU **AREN'T**  
**FIGHTING.**"



HE FIGHTS WITH A SPEED  
AND DESPERATION HE  
HAS NEVER KNOWN.



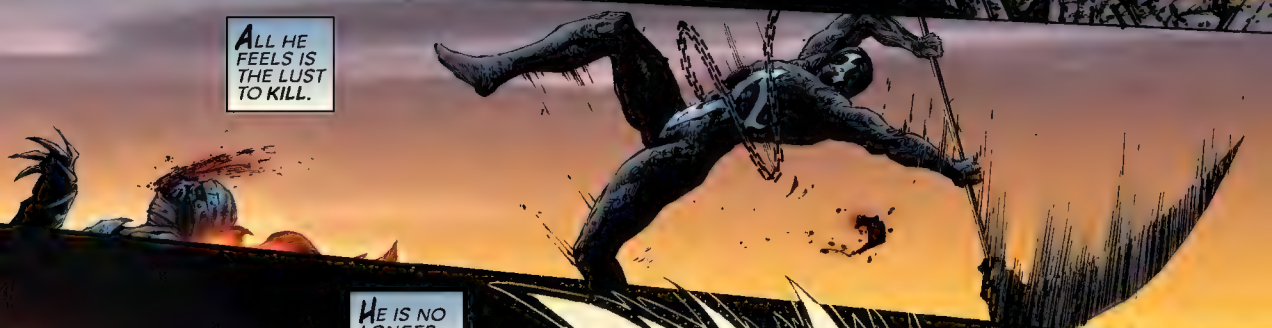
THE LIVES  
OF BILLIONS  
DEPEND ON THE  
DEATH HE DEALS  
OUT HERE IN  
THE BIRTHPLACE  
OF MANKIND.



HE SHOWS NO  
HESITATION,  
NO MERCY.



ALL HE  
FEELS IS  
THE LUST  
TO KILL.



HE IS NO  
LONGER  
HUMAN---

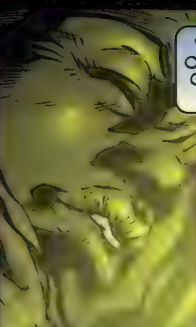


---HE IS  
**HELLSPAWN!**

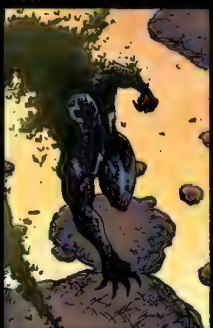


AS CYAN  
FOLLOWS THE  
BATTLE SHE  
MUTTERS PRAYERS  
UNDER HER  
BREATH. PRAYERS  
GRANNY BLAKE  
TAUGHT HER.

"NOW I LAY ME DOWN TO  
SLEEP, I PRAY THE LORD  
MY SOUL TO KEEP---"



"--- ANGEL  
OF GOD, MY  
GUARDIAN  
DEAR---"



"--- GOD BLESS MOMMY  
AND DADDY AND ALL  
THE CHILDREN  
EVERYWHERE---"



SHE KNOWS  
SHE IS MISSING  
SOMETHING.

PRAYERS  
WON'T  
HELP NOW.

SHE HAS  
TO THINK.

THE LAST  
DISCIPLE.  
JUDAS.

JUDAS  
ISCARIOT.

BETRAYER  
OF JESUS.

WHAT  
WAS IT  
GRANNY  
SAID  
ABOUT  
JUDAS?

THAT HE HAD  
TO BETRAY  
HIS MASTER.

HE HAD TO---

HELL.

YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE LORD SATAN. I AM MORE USE TO YOU ALIVE.

LORD?

LORD SATAN?!

DID YOU NOT INSIST THAT YOU ARE MASTER HERE?

IN THE ABSENCE OF HELL'S TRUE RULER. I HAVE SERVED THIS PLACE.

I HAVE RAISED HELL'S POWER TO BE ASCENDANT OVER HEAVEN.

WEREN'T YOU AN ANGEL ONCE?

HEAVEN FORGOT ME. I OWE THEM NO ALLEGIANCE.



OH MAMMON, TREACHEROUS MAMMON.

EVER THE TURNCOAT.

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I THOUGHT YOU SHOULD KNOW, THE FOUR HORSEMEN ARE READY TO RIDE.

YOU HAVE NO ARMY. YOUR ANGELS HAVE BEEN MASSACRED.

I HAVE A NEW ARMY.

THE RAPTURE?

ALL RIGHT, LET THE HORSEMEN LOOSE! I'M READY FOR YOU!!



DAMN HIM! THE ENRAPTURED WILL OUTNUMBER US.



I NEED MORE RECRUITS BEFORE THE HUMAN RACE IS WIPED OUT.

I NEED A SLAUGHTER OF MY OWN!!



BUT WHERE?

MAY I MAKE A SUGGESTION?



ONCE THE FOUR HORSEMEN BEGIN TO REAP MANKIND, THEIR SOULS ARE RAISED AND DIVIDED EQUALLY BETWEEN HEAVEN AND HELL.

YOU NEED TO MAKE YOUR OWN CULL, A SINGLE DISASTER TO BRING MILLIONS INTO YOUR ARMY BEFORE THE APOCALYPSE.



IF THAMUZ WILL RELEASE ME, I HAVE A SOLUTION.



OKAY, WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST?



EVER HEAR OF THE SAN ANDREAS FAULT?

BAKERSFIELD,  
CALIFORNIA. THE  
FITZGERALD HOME.



OH  
MY GOD!  
IT'S AN  
EARTH-  
QUAKE!

CYAN!



CYAN!  
WHAT IS  
THAT?!

MOM!  
I--I THINK  
IT'S TO  
PROTECT  
ME.



PROTECT  
YOU?

I CAN'T  
LEAVE  
HERE  
NOW.



I HAVE  
SOMEHING  
REALLY  
IMPORTANT  
TO DO.

I MUSTN'T BE  
DISTURBED.



HE'S DONE IT.  
HE'S DEFEATED  
THE LAST DISCIPLE.

HE ONLY  
HAS TO KILL  
JUDAS TO  
WIN.

SO WHY  
DO I HAVE A  
BAD FEELING  
ABOUT IT?



His prayer to free you from the fire  
the youth and your heart had before.  
The sun god and the fire  
The winged bird of the sky and the desire  
The whole range of the world and remains  
Till the old and new, young begins again



ALL RIGHT,  
JUDAS, IF YOU  
HAVE ANY  
PRAYERS, NOW'S  
THE TIME TO SAY  
THEM!

SPAWN,  
WAIT! YOU  
MUSTN'T  
KILL HIM!

CYAN?



0.0.0.9

I HAVE  
TO FINISH  
THIS. I'M  
RUNNING  
OUT OF  
TIME.

0.0.0.8



"THE CHILD  
CYAN IS  
WITH YOU.

"TRUST  
HER AS  
SHE  
TRUSTS  
YOU.

"NEVER  
DOUBT HER  
FOR A  
SECOND.

LET  
HIM  
WIN!

"SHE IS  
WISE  
BEYOND  
HER  
YEARS."

0.0.0.7

0.0.0.6

0.0.0.5

0.0.0.4

0.0.0.3

THIS IS  
IT!



"IT'S  
THE BIG  
ONE!!"







Tyrant  
Lizard  
King

EMPIRE